

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXVIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1909.

NUMBER 46

Published every week.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.  
as second class matter.

## Collect for Thanksgiving Day.

By EDWIN MARKHAM.

I thank Thee, Father, for this sky,  
Wherein Thy little sparrows fly;  
For unseen hands that build and break  
The cloud-pavilions for my sake,  
This fleeting beauty, high and wild,  
Toward which I wonder, as a child.

I thank Thee for the strengthening hills,  
That give bright spirit to the rills;  
For blue peaks soaring up apart,  
To send down music on the heart;  
For tree-tops waving soft and high,  
Writing their peace against the sky;  
For forest fountains that have been;  
For this Fall rain that shuts me in,  
Giving to my low little roof  
The sense of home, secure, aloof.

And thanks for morning's stir and light,  
And for the folding hush of night;  
For those high deities that spread  
The star-filled chasm overhead;  
For elfin chemistries that yield  
The green fires of the April field;  
For all the foam and surge of bloom;  
For leaves gone glorious to their doom,—  
All the wild loveliness that can  
Touch the immortal in a man.

Father of Life, I thank Thee, too,  
For old acquaintance, near and true,—  
For friends who came into my day  
And took the loneliness away;  
For faith that held on to the last;  
For all sweet memories of the past,—  
Dear memories of my dead that send  
Long thoughts of life, and of life's end,—  
That make me know the light conceals  
A deeper world than it reveals.

—Success.

## Thanksgiving at the Follansbees

"There'll be no Thanksgiving here this year. Not in my house." Mr. Follansbee spoke with bitter emphasis, and shook his mane of gray hair like an angry lion. He had been reading his weekly paper beside the fire. The day was cold, and there were scattering flakes of snow; the wind raved in the chimney with a weird uncanny sound, "like a pack of wolves on the forest's edge." Inside of the Follansbee house all was cheerful comfort; the chintz-covered lounge with its heap of soft cushions, the easy chairs and rockers, the shelves filled with books, and the open piano with the mandolin lying near it, spoke of ease, refinement, and taste. Flowers were blooming in the windows, and there were braided rugs of home manufacture here and there, covering worn places in the carpet. The little daughter, Elsie, was moving to and fro, setting the table for supper. Jim, the son of the house, had just come in from the farm, his cheeks rosy with health, his black eyes dancing with fun.

A ludicrous change came instantly over Jim and Elsie as they heard their father's words. Elsie's delicate face clouded, and tears filled her blue eyes; Jim looked amazed and incredulous, but neither spoke. They knew their father.

Mrs. Follansbee and her older girls had been conversing in low tones and planning their Thanksgiving dinner, whom to invite, what to do, how to end the evening with a gay gathering of the neighborhood, and the fierce explosion of Mr. Follansbee, for which they were almost altogether unprepared, took them by surprise. They exchanged glances of dismay.

Mrs. Follansbee, a brisk little brown-haired woman who was not in the least afraid of her big, quick-tempered husband, exclaimed:

"Why, Jack! what has come over you? Not keep Thanksgiving! I never heard of such a thing!"

"Mother," said Mr. Follansbee more quietly than he had previously spoken, "I have my reasons; it is sufficient for me to say this. If you wish to know more I'll tell you in private."

"I am afraid," said Emily, persuasively, "that you are angry with Mr. Dix about the choir, and so you mean to punish us all, and the whole town too. Mr. Dix is obstinate, but so are some of the rest of us. Think better of it, father dear."

"Emily Follansbee," the old gentleman looked at her with keen eyes, "it ill becomes you to take the part of Mr. Dix, particularly after last Sunday. If you are willing to be insulted before the whole congregation, I am not willing to have you; we have never had a Thanksgiving dinner here without inviting the minister. I won't invite him this year, nor go to hear his sermon on Thanksgiving day, and so we'll just omit the whole thing. Another year I hope we'll have another pastor. God send us a man of sense!"

The Follansbees were a musical family, and in their hands had been

the control of the church music. Emily, who had a silvery soprano, leading the women and singing solos frequently. Her voice had been well trained, and it was her father's pride. But Mr. Dix, the pastor, had no ear for music, and preferred congregational singing. In every possible way Mr. Dix had abridged the singing service, and he was now at open war with the choir. On the Sabbath morning referred to Mr. Dix, after the performance by the choir of a very elaborate piece, in which Emily Follansbee had sung a particularly fine solo, had risen in the pulpit and said, pointedly:

"The morning concert being over, you may now worship the Lord in the following hymn," announcing it and reading:

"Awake and sing the song  
Of Moses and the lamb."

The choir, with praiseworthy meekness, had led in the hymn, and the people had joined in, all but Mr. Follansbee, who had taken his hat and stick, and very deliberately had marched down the church aisle and gone home.

"I'll not forgive that man in a hurry, and I'll forbid Emily to enter that loft again," he stormed to himself as he stalked through the quiet streets. "I'll worship God at home, till Mr. Dix gets through his term here."

Days passed, but Mr. Follansbee grew ever more vehemently wrathful, and the expression of his rage culminated when he heard his wife and the girls discussing their Thanksgiving feast. It should be added that the Follansbee connection was not large, and the gathering at their home was rather of neighbors and friends than of kinsfolk on any great day, like the one impending. Always the pastor and his family, always the bachelor deacon, and five or six lonely and unattached people in the district—to all of these, Mr. and Mrs. Dix excepted, the change at the Follansbees would mean a disappointment. The Dixes, of course, could stay at home, or could go somewhere else.

The girls talked the thing over that night in their own room. Cicely sitting on Emily's bed, and Elsie curling up on a rug at her mother's feet. The mother was one of the girls whenever there was perplexity.

"Father's put his foot down," "Yes, Cicely, but we may coax him to lift it up," said Emily.

"No, he'll not change," the mother remarked positively, "but I'm sure in my own mind that we'll have our good time as we always have had. The Lord will bring it round all right. Why, darlings, if you'll believe me, I'm much more distressed to see father unforgetting, than to think of going without Thanksgiving dinner. We could have that another week; but he's like a stone, he's so relentless. He won't let you sing again, Emily, while Mr. Dix stays—think of it, for a whole year."

"Don't worry over that, dear," said the daughter. "I'm sure the Lord knows best. Such a little thing to make such a fuss!"

"The little things do make the worst fusses, as a rule," said Elsie. "It's as well that we are provisioned against a siege," said Mrs. Follansbee. "We're going to have an old-fashioned snow-storm. The Dixes drove over to her mother's this morning. I wouldn't wonder if they had to stay there and couldn't get back for Thanksgiving."

This was Friday evening. Thanksgiving was almost a week off.

"Oh!" said Emily, "then we couldn't have a meeting on Sunday and everything would come round all right."

"Mr. Dix would try to get through."

"No mortal man could get through the Grey Ravine in a desperate snowstorm."

So they all went to bed.

The next morning the mother's prediction was fulfilled. There was a furious blizzard abroad. Landmarks were obliterated. The white, thick, blinding veil of snow hid every familiar object. With difficulty Mr. Follansbee and James made their way to the barn to feed the horses and cows, and hens and chickens were brought into the laundry and kept there. Great fires blazed in the Follansbee home, and they were warm and comfortable and as

remote from the world as if neighbors lived across the mountains, and not a few rods away.

The absolute stillness of the storm was like death. Indoors, the Follansbees were bright and lively, and their laughter and talk was as merry as usual, except that Mrs. Follansbee was anxious about travelers out in the tempest.

"I do hope Mr. Dix won't try to come back for to-morrow's services," she said. "He'd be lost on Grey's Mountain or in the ravine, as sure as fate."

"I think you may rest easily, Molly," her husband answered. "Anybody would tell him what our storms are. Of course, being from the city, he might not know the danger. We'll just have a good Sunday by ourselves to-morrow, and our morning concert without any trouble."

The day waned and night came early. At four o'clock the snow ceased, but its white high-piled drifts were a dead wall around the house. And the cold was Arctic, a biting, sharp, bitter cold!

"Emily, go to the piano and sing for me," said Mr. Follansbee, at last. "I want some of my old favorites, 'Ben Bolt,' or 'Robin Adair,' or 'Roy's Wife.' Sing something simple and sweet and clear, with a sound of bugles in the night."

"Oh you romantic old father!" said Emily, smoothing back his hair and kissing him. He was a dear father. Though he had a hot temper, and was not easily managed, his children adored him with all his crochety ways.

Emily sang, one and another and another of the lovely old Scotch ballads in which there is so much pathos and so much deathless melody. Suddenly her mother arrested her:

"Hush-sh-sh!" "What is that?" exclaimed Tim, springing to his feet. His father followed. "It's some one calling for help. Somebody lost in the snow. There it is again, he's almost wearied out, whoever he is!"

Baffled, beaten, well nigh frozen stiff, covered with snow, and so exhausted that he fainted as he was carried over the threshold, in the arms of Mr. Follansbee, was borne in Mr. Dix. Nothing had sufficed to keep him from battling over the hills to reach his church, but death had almost clutched him, and but for the Follansbee lights, and Emily's singing, he must have perished.

"If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink," quoted Mr. Follansbee to his wife, as after hours of rubbing, and wrapping in hot blankets, and giving of hot broth by the spoonful, he left Mr. Dix in a sleep which was restful and not perilous.

"Not that the poor man was my enemy Molly, but he made me very mad and that's the plain truth. But if it was foolhardy to cross Grey's Mountain in a blizzard, it was plucky, and I like pluck."

"He is a good man, dear," Mrs. Follansbee answered, "and so good that he sometimes offends us by want of discrimination. It's providential he ever reached our door. An hour more and he must have perished, and his horse as well."

"Well, Molly, I'm thankful he did win to safe quarters. Now I'm tired, and some of your hot coffee will taste good. I'm afraid I'm a cross-grained old husband to you, Mary, but one can't stay cross when one's saved a man's life. I guess you can go right straight ahead and have your Thanksgiving, turkey, cranberry sauce, and all the rest of it."

"It was Emily's heavenly singing that I heard, and that brought me to your door," the minister said later. "Never will the angels' songs above sound sweeter in my ear. I ask your pardon for having made some great mistakes, and God helping me, Mr. Follansbee, I'll try to listen in a different way, and to see from the other man's standpoint after this. Emily's singing! I shall hear it in dreams as long I live!"

The storm cleared away, and by Thanksgiving Day paths were broken and Mr. Dix was at home. Everybody came to dinner, the Misses Leland, Deacon Brown, Archie Paine, Mr. and Mrs. Dix, and old Mother Antrim. In the evening, there was an old-fashioned merrymaking, with the young folks from far and near playing games and telling stories. But, before the festal part, there was the solemn

part, and the church was crowded. Mr. Dix preached and prayed, earnestly and with deep humility. Choir and minister were in accord with love in their faces and understanding in their souls. Emily, in the organ loft, sang a *Te Deum*. And the whole congregation before they left joined rousing in

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!  
—Christian Herald.

## Next Week.

Thanksgiving day! the woods will be gray,  
And the autumn fields will be bare and dreary;  
But to the corn-crib and the bin  
The golden fruit will be gathered in,  
And grandpa's farm will be cheery.

Thanksgiving day! the skies will be gray  
But the autumn winds will be wild and dreary;  
But little folks from far and near,  
Will come to visit grandma's dear,  
And her smile will be, oh so cheery!

## Halley's Comet.

Halley's comet has been photographed several times since its discovery last month, and even this discovery was made through a camera. The photographic plate is keener than the human eye, even when aided by a powerful telescope; so every astronomer kept his camera attached to his telescope and pointed to the place in the sky at which mathematical calculations had proved the comet would first appear. Every negative was examined under powerful magnifying glasses and at last the long-looked-for white spot appeared upon the plate. That was on September 11, and Prof. Max Wolf, of Heidelberg was the fortunate man to see it first. Since then Oliver J. Lee has photographed it several times at the Yerkes Observatory and many other astronomers are watching it on every clear night.

Prof. Wolf won by a hairbreadth the honor of finding the comet first, for it had already been photographed two nights earlier through the thirty-inch reflector at Greenwich Observatory, but the impression it had made upon the photographic plate was so faint that it had escaped notice, and it was not until Wolf had established its precise position that a careful re-examination of the Greenwich plates revealed it upon these also.

The comet is still very faint—so faint, in fact, that it can be seen only through the most powerful telescopes. Prof. Barnard, of the Yerkes Observatory estimates that it was about of the 17th magnitude at the beginning of this month.

But the comet is steadily growing in brilliance as it rushes towards the earth, and within a few weeks, almost certainly before the end of the year, it should be visible, if not to the naked eye, at least through a small telescope or a good glass. It will not become a prominent object in the sky before next spring, but by May it ought to be a magnificent sight, with a tail as long as the diameter of fifty moons. This, of course, on the supposition that Halley's comet has not, like several other, lost much of its brilliance in the course of its wanderings. It is not at all unusual for comets to fade and to return to us scarcely visible. But the indications are that Halley's is in vigorous health as it was when it flew away from us seventy-five years ago, and that it will make the western sky a glorious sight next spring.

Tradition has it that Halley's comet was the Star of Bethlehem, which appeared to the three kings journeying from the East to Jerusalem and led them to where the new-born Jesus lay in the manger. This is only tradition, though calculating back the successive apparitions of the comet, its period being approximately seventy-five years, makes it seem probable that it may have appeared at just about that date. Certainty on this point is impossible, because the successive returns of the comet are not exactly seventy-five years nor can they be calculated with more than approximate exactitude, for the reason that the orbit of a comet varies considerably from time to time, owing to its being slightly deflected from its normal course by the attraction of other celestial bodies into the range of whose influence it may come. While astronomers can

calculate these attracting forces up to a certain point, they cannot reduce them to absolute accuracy, for to do this would necessitate knowledge of the exact weight, mass and power of gravitation of such distant bodies as the planets Jupiter, Uranus and Neptune, to say nothing of the fixed stars among which the comet may travel in its seventy-five years of wandering when it is out of range of even the most powerful telescopes.

So the astronomers smile when the layman suggests that this may have been the Star of Bethlehem. They confess that is a pretty, poetic idea, and they do not deny that such may possibly have been the case, but they can lend to the tradition not a scintilla of scientific support.

The last time the earth saw Halley's comet was in 1835. At that time modern astronomy was scarcely more than an infant. The possibilities of the spectroscopic analyzer of the materials of which stars are composed had then only just begun to be realized, and there were no such telescopes in those days as the giant instruments at the Yerkes, Lick and other observatories. Since that day the earth has been visited by no comet of such size and brilliance as Halley's, so the spectroscopic has never had an opportunity to prove its powers upon so important a heavenly visitor. This is why the astronomers are looking forward with such intense interest to the return of this comet, for they hope to be able with the spectroscopic to learn exactly what gases compose its body and tail, to what extent these are incandescent and of what density they may be.

On the morning of May 19th next the head of the comet will be about 13,000,000 miles distant from the earth and we shall probably pass right through its tail. But nobody need worry about this; the tail will not hurt us, as it is not nearly so dense as the air we breathe. The earth has on many occasions passed through the tails of comets, and nothing has happened. The only phenomenon that is likely to be noticed is a fine shower of meteors, but even this is by no means a certainty.

It has been told already that this comet was discovered by photography and that it has been photographed many times. It may seem an easy matter to take the photograph of a star, but let any one with a camera try it and he will find out that it is extremely difficult. It is not a mere matter of adjusting a camera to the eyepiece of a telescope and then waiting till the light of the star has had time to impress itself upon the sensitized plate. For the earth is turning swiftly upon its axis and carrying the telescopes with it, so that the star appears to be moving slowly. If an ordinary telescope be fixed firmly upon the earth so that it points directly to a star, the observer will see this star slowly cross the field and vanish to one side. Were it possible to take a photograph with so brief an exposure as this would permit, the star would appear on the negative not as a point but as a bar of light.

Therefore it is necessary to make the telescope move at precisely the same speed as the star—or, more correctly, as the earth—and so to follow the star in its course and keep it ever in the centre of the field of vision. For this purpose every observatory has a clock, to which the telescope is attached. This makes the telescope move at exactly the same speed as the stars. It thus becomes possible to adjust a camera to the eye-piece of the telescope and to leave it for several minutes, or hours if necessary, knowing that it will continue always to point directly at the star. The photographs of Halley's comet were taken in this way and needed an exposure of two hours.

## A Tender Episode.

"Bring home a turkey; don't forget, and prattles, Pat; we need 'em."  
"Ah, Biddy, if you asked for it I'd get the Bird of Freedom."  
"The eagle! Sure he'd be enough to keep us from starvation, but would n't he be rather tough?"  
"He's older than the nation."  
"He tough! Bedad, you're off the track; Columbia—heaven defend her!"  
"Puts him upon the dollar's back, and then he's legal tender."  
—Munsey's Weekly.

## RANDOM RAYS.

By AUGUSTA K. BARRETT.

The social season among the Council Bluffs and Omaha deaf was auspiciously ushered in by the brilliant reception given by Superintendent and Mrs. Henry W. Rother, at the Iowa School for the Deaf, on Saturday evening, October 23d, in honor of their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo H. Rother. By arrangement with the street car company a special car was secured to carry the guests to and from the school. High five and Finch were played followed by the serving of a sumptuous course luncheon. Superintendent Rother made a short speech in a pleasing vein, dwelling especially on his pleasure at again having his son and daughter near him, the completion of the car line, the abundant apple crop, and our cordial relations with our sister School. To this Superintendent Stewart, of the Nebraska School, responded in an equally happy manner. The guests were the teachers and officers of the Iowa and Nebraska Schools.

The way in which the Iowa School had been isolated for, to these many years, because there was no street car line connecting it with the city, is too well known to need comment here. The first car was run out to the school on September 30th, and the next day when the pupils arrived, they were all taken out by the car line, instead of the hay-racks, which had previously been used in transporting them over the three miles of road between the school and city. Every one connected with the school rejoices over the completion of the line, though at present there is no night service. It was well said in the Iowa *Hawkeye*, that this great event "marks an epoch in the history of the school."

The Mid-West Branch of the G. C. A. A. held its first meeting for the season on Friday evening, October 29th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zach. B. Thompson in Council Bluffs. After some informal remarks by President Holloway, a declamation was given by Mr. H. G. Long, the subject being "The Tower Clock," which awoke memories of college life. Mr. J. H. McFarlane then gave a talk on "The Conquest of the North Pole." Before beginning his discourse, he placed on the table a formidable looking roll of manuscript tied with red tape. Whispers were circulated that the manuscript was the result of his labors in preparing his "talk" and we prepared to meander several hours around the Pole. After his opening remarks he unrolled the "manuscript" and disclosed two fine crayon portraits of Cook and Peary! These were the work of Mr. Blankenship, art teacher at the Omaha School. They were pinned on the wall, and Mr. McFarlane proceeded to give us an interesting talk (lasting only half an hour) on the attempts made to reach the pole and the salient features of the controversy between Cook and Peary. Rev. John W. Michaels happened opportunely to pass through Council Bluffs on the 29th, and was present at the meeting. At the conclusion of Mr. McFarlane's talk he was invited to address us. He said in part that it was the first time he had ever been at a Chapter meeting, and there was a gentle note of regret in his sighs that he belonged to the vast majority of "ex-es," instead of being among the holders of M. A. degrees. His remarks were followed by a short business discussion, and it was decided to have a booklet printed containing the rules governing the chapter. Messrs. J. Schuyler Long and J. W. Sowell and Miss Sarah Streby were appointed a committee to attend to this, and also to prepare some new rules made necessary by the growth and frequent meetings of the chapter. Conversation and the serving of delicious refreshments took up the rest of the evening. Buff and blue ice-cream was followed by assorted cakes, among them being blue layer cake, which was a *chef-d'œuvre* of Mrs. Thompson's own making and received with wonder and applause. It is promised that there will be more buff and blue in evidence at future meetings.

The editors of the *Silent Success* and *Kansas Star* have been having a discussion about the new standard at Gallaudet College. The *Success* editor says it is up to the class of 1914 to "produce the goods," etc., and says if it cannot master the new schedule, we will have to call the college a High School, etc. The *Kansas* editor takes a more conservative view of the subject, reminding us that success and usefulness of a college is measured by the amount of good it does its students. In a sense both are right: the *Success* editor in urging graduates and undergraduates on to greater attainments, and the *Kansas* man in calling attention to the general amount of good the College has done its graduates and "ex-es." The class of 1914 has only twelve members. It is to be hoped they make up in brains what they lack in numbers. Under this new schedule of studies they certainly will have to work harder to earn their degrees than did those who now hold degrees. I have never been able to see why the mere possession of a degree is considered by so many of the deaf as the aim and end of a college education. Dr. Draper in his paper read at the St. Louis Convention very wisely said:

"The deaf people of America and their instructors may well feel thankful that Providence has placed their lot in a land thus highly commended by qualified observers from the old world; it should not however, inflate them, but rather inspire them with determination to see that it shall be deserved—that no efforts of their shall be spared to carry the education and all the best interests of the deaf onward and upward toward perfection."

The idea of having an industrial Exhibit (as is proposed by the Industrial Bureau of the N. A. D.) is a good one, but I do not see any especial need of holding it at Colorado Springs. The object of such an exhibit is to instruct the public regarding the capabilities of the deaf, and the citizens of Colorado Springs probably need no education of the sort, as they have a fine school for the deaf in their vicinity. I saw the Industrial Exhibit at the St. Paul Convention, which was displayed in the Capitol where the N. A. D. held its meetings. While it was interesting to the deaf and the small number of hearing people who inspected it, I think an N. A. D. Convention is not the best place for such an exhibit. If the Industrial Bureau had planned such an exhibit and had it displayed at the St. Louis World's Fair, or even at the Jamestown Exposition, it would have been viewed by thousands of hearing people thus proving a great advertisement to the general public of how the deaf have "made good" in various industries. Perhaps the work of some of the deaf would have won valuable prizes if exhibited at those Expositions. Alas! for these vanished opportunities!

## The Thanksgiving Punkin.

It is the lady punkin that is invariably chosen for the honor of the Thanksgiving menu.

For the benefit of those who are unversed in the mysteries it must be said that the lady in the case betrays her sex by a marked delicacy. The outer skin is absolutely smooth.

No little knots or blisters, such as belong to the male punkin, disturb its surface.

The flesh within will be found of unusually fine grain, and the "stringiness" so much disapproved of by the pie maker will be entirely lacking.—*St. Louis Republic*.

## No Celebration

Uncle Rastus—Ize afeard I ain't goin' ter hab no turkey fer mah Thanksgiving's dis year.

Hooks—Why not, Uncle Rastus? Are the prices too high for you?

Uncle Rastus—No, sah, but de fences is.—*Life*.

First Boy—We had a minister for dinner yesterday.

Second Boy—We had turkey.—*Judge*.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 18, 1909.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1012 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man :  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

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### Deaf-Mutes' Eleven Coached by Taylor

Luther H. Taylor, for eight years one of the pitchers of the New York National League Baseball team, is now coach for the football eleven of the State School for the Deaf and Dumb, at Olathe. So far this season Taylor's team, which is composed of deaf-mutes, has played six games against strong Kansas teams, and has never been beaten and was never scored against except once, and that on a fluke.

Asked how the signals were given Taylor said:—"We use the ordinary sign language of deaf-mutes. As we have to depend upon the faculty of sight that sense becomes very sharp, and the quickness with which the signals can be communicated and understood is marvellous to those who are not under the necessity of cultivating the sense of sight as we do. Our signals are much safer than those used by other teams, as there is little likelihood that any one in a non-mute team will be able to understand them, no matter how openly given."—N. Y. Herald.

## BOSTON.

This item, taken from the Lawrence, Mass., Telegram, speaks for itself, regarding service on October 31st:—

Rev. E. Clayton Wyand, M. A., of Boston, addressed with the sign language the largest congregation of deaf people ever gathered together in this part of the State, in the vestry of the First Baptist Church yesterday afternoon. The congregation was made up of deaf people from Lawrence, Lowell, Haverhill, Nashua and Amesbury. The subject of Rev. Mr. Wyand's address was "No Man Can Serve Two Masters." A. W. Orent, the deaf machinist at the Davis and Farber Machine Shop in North Andover, had the meeting in charge.

Yesterday afternoon, he preached in Nashua. The people were out in full force, and his sermon had a telling effect on the congregation. It was discussed for more than one hour after the close of the meeting. The next open date has been asked for by these people, and it will be February 6th. This was his fourth service there during past year.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Blanchard was the scene of a pleasant time, and possibly about as good as joke as can be played by a friend on a friend, Saturday evening. It was Mrs. Blanchard's birthday, and she had invited a dozen friends to come down and celebrate with her at their cosy home. Mesdames Bigelow and Heyer invited select guests, took up the matter and invited the whole social circle, with a request to help do the affair up in style. Just as the invited "selected" were getting pleasant, and Mrs. B. believed she was at peace from the outside world, the door swung and the people seemed to come from the clouds. They just poured in until upward of forty had packed the hall. They lugged with them the usual baskets, and after the feast they presented the couple with a fine china dining set and an expensive piece of cut glass. It was near midnight when the house was once again in quiet.

Mrs. Alice M. Kane, of New York, was here as the guests of the Abrams last week.

Miss Kindfold, of Portland, was with Mrs. Heyer as her guest.

Fred. Libby has pulled up his stakes in Natick, and now holding down a lucrative stool in the thermometer department of a Store Factory in Amesbury, near Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown, of St. Johns, N. B., are in Boston, on their wedding tour, having returned from the South via Boston.

Mr. Frank O. Ball, of Lawrence, is now foreman in the polishing department of a large furniture factory in that city. He has been connected with the factory for many years. Many of the men are foreigners and can not write. The sign-language is used with greatest success. SUB.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Winter is slow in coming, though the beautiful Autumn tints have long since disappeared. Late afternoon walks are still popular with the denizens of the East Wing, and the front lawn has the same attraction for the fellows as during the balmy, late-summer evenings. The football season is now over, and minds long rampant over line-smashing, end runs, forward passes, flying tackles, and the like, may now return to less absorbing, but more weighty problems of this mundane existence.

Discussing with the JOURNAL Man, the recent developments in football circles, Dr. Gallaudet expressed himself as follows:—

"By all means the rules of football should be changed, so as to do away with mass plays. There is no doubt that this would greatly reduce fatal accidents like those which lately have caused the game to be regarded with disfavor by conservative people.

"Personally, I am fond of the game, but I think the lives of our young men should receive better protection than at present."

O'Donnell and Henry, '09, came over from Baltimore with the footballers returning from the Johns Hopkins game. They received a hearty welcome, for they have not been out in the cold, cold world long enough to be forgotten on Kendall Green. O'Donnell is working at Baltimore and, we are glad to say, doing well. Henry is taking a vacation at home and visiting around a bit before going West to try his fortunes.

Among an assortment of other things, our genial friend, Bertram Lovette Forse, is an excellent imitation of the Oracle at Delphi. Reposing in his inner vest pocket, just over the heart, is a small red book, which the Oracle claims has all momentous secrets and events clearly revealed therein. Bismallah, our modern Pythia!

The Literary Society held a meeting in the Chapel Friday evening, November 12. The program opened with a lecture by Mr. Ballard, subject, "The Farm." The question for debate was, "Resolved, That the development of the aeroplane will greatly reduce the possibilities of war." Messrs. Morris and Wright of the negative side, won out over Messrs. Nies and Schaefer, of the affirmative. A Reading by Mr. Grace, subject, "Rupert, Last of the Hentzaus," was much enjoyed. Mr. Paterson was excused from rendering a declamation. Mr. Elmers report as Critic closed the program.

This was the last meeting of the present term, the Students' Dance taking up the next regular date.

### GALLAUDET 40 CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL 0

Tuesday, Nov. 9th, the Varsity team had a practice game with Central High School, rolling up 40 points in 30 minutes of play.

The Gallaudet team showed good form, much better than in any previous game, and at no time did Central have a chance.

During the game Battiste, our versatile Injun player, while running at high speed, tripped and fell in such a way that his left elbow was dislocated. His arm will be out of commission for some time.

Out of seven touchdowns Hower made 2, our full back 4, and Battiste 1. Hower kicked 5 goals.

### KENDALL CLUB 15 RESERVES 0

Wednesday the 10th, our Reserves lost a fiercely contested game to the Kendall Athletic Club, by the score of 15 to 0.

The Kendalls, who the past few years have been regarded as a joke, came out with some tough professional players who were too husky for our boys to handle.

### JOHNS HOPKINS 37 GALLAUDET 3

Saturday, November 13th, at Baltimore, Gallaudet lost to Johns Hopkins by the score of 37 to 3.

Gallaudet scored after the first three minutes of play, when Hower made a place kick from the 25 yard line. After this the Johns Hopkins team got busy and put up too hard a game for our boys to stop.

Right tackle Craven sustained a fractured collar-bone in the contest, while Birk and Talbert both have sprained ankles.

This game closes Gallaudet's schedule for 1909. The two open dates will not be filled, because of the crippled condition of the team.

T. L. A.

### Surprise Party.

Wednesday evening, November 10th, a surprise party was given at the cosy residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Gilbert, on Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, to celebrate the birthday of Mrs. Gilbert. Miss Bertha Gilbert, Miss Ruth Bennett, Miss G. M. Williams, John N. Larsen, Walter M. Pease were the committee, and they did a very clever thing. Mrs. Gilbert was taken by surprise, when she saw many invited persons coming in to greet her. She sat smiling under a big shower of congratulations together with the best wishes of every one for her long life and prosperity.

Dancing, games, magical performance, prizes given to the winners, were the order of the evening.

A bountiful dinner was served and every one enjoyed it greatly. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Gilbert, Mrs. C. R. Hull (Mr. Gilbert's sister), her son, Burling, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Theo. A. Little, Jr., Mrs. Chas. Lawrence, Mrs. Williams, Miss B. L. Gilbert, Miss Ruth Bennett, Miss G. W. Williams, Miss Anna C. Muller, J. N. Larsen, W. M. Pease, Edwin Earnest, W. H. Farnham, Wm. Aalhue, L. H. Kutner, W. O. Fish, Henry A. Gilbert, Burling Hull, John Wilkinson and others.

BERTHA.

### Providence, R. I.

Hallow Eve was a brilliant occasion, thanks to the tact and clever management of Mrs. Grace Beauchene, ably assisted by Mr. and Mrs. John Lorimer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morlock, Misses Nellie Green and Laura Hackett, all of Providence, R. I. Every thing passed off very smoothly, and an enjoyable time was reported by all. Mrs. Beauchene did much to make the party a success, not only by bringing a large party of her young friends, but also by her active part in the entertainment. Credit is due to her friends, who did all they could. All who entered Crescent Hall were served with a fine collation from six to nine in the evening, after which games were in order.

George Stevenson, of New Haven, Ct., has secured a steady position in the plant of the Rhode Island Gas Company, in Providence, R. I., and is well satisfied with his new environment.

John Lorimer intends to make the "Old Year" Entertainment a "Big Night" in every sense of the word, and it is hoped that he will be well patronized so as to bid farewell to the "Old Year."

The following story was related to me by Joon Lormier about a handsome young man, who was arrested for vagrancy in Providence, R. I., when the police discovered that he was begging on a deaf-mute appeal. The man was removed to jail, so Messrs. Lorimer and Egan were summoned to court to prove whether he was a real deaf-mute or an impostor.

Mr. Lorimer asked the man a few questions in the sign language, whereupon the man, being embarrassed, used natural gestures. The police came to the conclusion that the man was an impostor and locked him up and traced the whereabouts of his residence and ferreted out the conduct of the perpetrator by means of "phones." Besides the man was photographed in the rogue's gallery, and when he was searched all over, the police found on his person a pistol and five stilettes. Finally they heard from the New Jersey police that the man broke into a house and fled with its owner several valuables, eloped with them, pawned them, and disappeared. Therefore the Rhode Island police had the man sent to New Jersey, because of a picture that was an exact likeness of him. The man has been sentenced to five years' hard labor in prison. He deserves to be punished. The sentiment of the deaf everywhere in New England and especially in Rhode Island is in favor of stopping these peddlers altogether, but it must be understood that by beggars, peddlers and impostors are meant only irresponsible persons who solicit money for their personal benefits without any authority from any society or any good object, and such frauds should be severely dealt with by the law. All respectable deaf-mutes should join in showing such persons up, because it gives the public a bad impression of us as a class, and the sins of one are laid upon the shoulders of all. Thanks to Messrs. Egan and Lorimer, they showed the man up and proved that he had no knowledge of the finger and sign-language. The man secured at least fifty-five dollars under false pretenses.

PIERRE CREPAUD.

### UNIQUE SURPRISE PARTY.

A very pretty and most enjoyable Hallowe'en surprise party was given to Miss Jennie Chinery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Chinery, of 19 Union Street, South Norwalk, Ct., on Saturday evening, October 30th. It was attended by schoolmates of the American School for the Deaf, at Hartford, Ct., and nearby friends. Among those present were Miss Edith Marshall and Gordon Marshall, of Portchester, N. Y.; Wilbur Bowers, of New York City; Grace Apgar, Lillian Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. James Frelliek and Jennie McAuliffe, of Stamford; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dawson, of South Norwalk; Jennie Seaman, Mr. and Mrs. Seaman, Arthur Morris and Robert Sweeney, of Bridgeport; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Martling and Minnie Fogg, of Greenwich; Sadie Royden and Chancey Royden, Milford; and Joseph Youngs, of Bridgeport; Lillian Edwards, Mrs. Jennie Clark, of Norwalk; Mr. and Mrs. James O'Hara, Clifford O'Hara, Barbara O'Hara, William O'Hara, Mr. and Mrs. Chinery, Henry Deane, Mrs. Walter Korn, Mrs. May Brower,

Eva Brower, Mrs. Cora Abbott, Susie Abbott and Viola Brown.

This was the first large gathering of deaf people at any one time in South Norwalk. The event was in form of a masquerade party and was a real surprise to Miss Chinery. All kinds of Hallowe'en games that could be gotten were given under the management of Gordon Marshall and Wilbur Bowers. A fine supper was given to the merry-making party. The party broke up early Sunday morning, and all left after having had a fine time.

## HARTFORD.

Mrs. L. A. Douglas, of Gardner Mass., has been visiting with friends here in Hartford. She was a former pupil of the school.

Another of our New Haven deaf has moved away. George D. Stevenson has gone to Providence, R. I., to work, having found a better paying job than the one he had in New Haven, the past two years.

Prof. William H. Weeks, of the Hartford School, was in New Haven Sunday, the 14th inst., and assisted at the service for the deaf, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. At the close of Vespers or Evening Prayer, Prof. Weeks gave a talk on old age. Given a healthy body to start with, and sober-clean living, work and a good faith in God, and to prolong a man's life giving it increasing value and respect. At the close of his talk, Prof. Weeks gave a rendition in signs of the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The school football eleven played a lively game last Saturday, November 13th, on the school grounds, defeating a New Britain Grammar School eleven, 8 to 6. The visiting eleven was bigger and heavier than our boys, ridiculously so almost, but our boys were quicker than cats and so won.

Mrs. C. J. Nevers is at present making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Barrows, and has also been assisting at housework for Mrs. Fred C. Rock.

Two of our Hartford deaf families have recently moved from the north section of the city and beyond, to the south part of the town. Mr. and Mrs. H. D. L. Clark have moved from Windsor to 10 Warren Street, and Miss Amelia A. Pease with her brother's family has moved from 4 Canton Street to Benton Street, near Weathersfield Avenue. Miss Pease says that when she and her brother's family first went to fourth Canton Street to live, Abraham Lincoln was President, and all the young men in Hartford it seemed, and so many of them were lads of seventeen or eighteen years old, were marching to battle and to death in the Southland.

Rena L. Hoggan, a pupil in the School, has returned from the Hartford Hospital. She met with a distressing accident last month. As we understand it—the shade of a gas jet suddenly broke and a piece of the glass struck her in the eye—necessitating an operation at the hospital. She is happily on the way to a complete recovery. Her home is in New Haven.

Some ten or more of the Hartford deaf met in one of the rooms at the school last Thursday, November 11th, and after some debate decided to organize a Literary and Social Club. It was ascertained that the Hartford Benevolent Society—if we have the name right—meets monthly and has for thirteen years, and at the close of its secret sessions opens its meetings for visitors, and some times has a literary program. Would a new association interfere with this? It was decided that it need not and would not. Prof. Weeks said that years ago in New York he had been a member of a literary society that was high class in its aim, and that he would like to see one here in Hartford. It was unanimously voted to organize a literary society. Then came the question of a name. Two names were proposed, Gallaudet and Cogswell Literary Society. The former was rejected as too ambitious and somewhat over used already.

The latter was accepted. The name is after Alice Cogswell, the Helen Keller of just one hundred years ago, in whom the elder Gallaudet became interested here in Hartford, and so led the way to the founding of the American School.

The following were elected as officers; Lawrence Crowley, president; Miss Mabel Hall, vice-president; and Edgar Luther, secretary. Meetings are third Thursday of each month, at different places.

Any deaf-mute or friend will be welcome to attend, or to join at any time.

The first meeting will be held on November 18th, in the parlors of the City Mission, 234 Pearl Street.

Charles Saxe, of Waterbury, Ct., died at his home in that place, on Monday, November 8th, aged fifty-six years. Mr. Saxe had been ill of Bright's disease for some months. His parents were German, and he was born in Waterbury. He became deaf when a child, and attended the Hartford School for a number of years. He was married, and his wife survives him. There are no children. H.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.  
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Woman's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes gave a very successful entertainment, in the Guild Room, last Saturday evening.

Quite a big crowd enjoyed the exhibition of "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works." The following were in the show:—

Mrs. Jarley.....Mr. W. G. Jones

ASSISTANTS  
Master Waggie.....W. Renner  
Master Snooks.....A. C. Stern  
Dot Doolittle.....Miss W. Miller  
Chinese Giant.....W. W. Thomas  
Mrs. Winslow (of Soothing Syrup fame).....  
Fatima.....Helen Berg  
Pocahontas.....Louise Turner  
Quakers.....Lillian Lindhoff  
Little Bo-Peep.....Agnes Craig  
Jack Spratt.....Arthur Eager  
His Wife.....Alice Judge  
The Maniac.....Frances Meers  
The Sleeping Beauty.....Henry Miller  
The Prince.....Edward Elsworth  
Organ Grinder.....Lillian Lindhoff  
Diogenes.....Lillian Lindhoff  
Lady Rowena.....Kate Bredemeyer  
The Man Monkey.....William S. Abrams  
The Giggler.....Alice Judge  
The Maniac.....Mrs. W. McClusky  
The Sleeping Beauty.....Frances Meers  
The Prince.....Arthur Eager  
The Bashful Man.....Harry Holmes  
Hid Intended.....Anna Bonoff  
Red Riding Hood.....Anna Bonoff  
Demosthenes.....Fred C. Berger  
Priscilla.....Kate Bredemeyer  
John Alden.....Harry Holmes

After a brief intermission, the curtain went up, this time disclosing the clever stage setting of "A Bachelor's Sweethearts." The bachelors, Mr. William Renner, comfortably ensconced in an arm chair, with a cigar to keep him company, is rummaging in a box wherein he has kept for many years, the souvenirs of lost loves of other days. As he draws forth the ribbon, the gloves, the fan, letters and pictures of his former sweethearts, he comments on the passion for them that burned in his breast long ago, and the fate of his sweethearts.

There was Tega, his school girl sweetheart when he and she studied from the same geography in the little red school house of the sleepy village where he spent his boyhood, and through the haze of his cigar smoke, Tega (Miss Craig) in zing-ham apron and sunbonnet, smiles back at him and vanishes. His next love, Mary, the red cheeked buxom daughter of a farmer. He fell in love with her when he drove the grocery wagon for old Scroggs, the village storekeeper. But old Scroggs discharged him and Mary refused to keep company with him, just because he couldn't buy her gumdrops as often as the butcher's boy could, and Mary (Miss Miller) sunbonnet over her shoulder, milk pail and stool in her hands, skips out, tosses her a saucy head and fades from view. She was followed in rapid succession by other sweethearts, such a large number of them, too. There was the athletic Lillian (Miss Meers) with tennis racket, quite disdainful because Tom was such a scholar; Juliette, of Vassar (Miss Lindoff), who sacrificed him because he did not agree with her in her literary tastes; then the charming Edith, society girl (Mrs. McClusky) who led him a merry life till he tired of the butterfly existence, and found he was only one of dozen admirers. She left him, but he found temporary comfort in the dashing Marian, (Louise Turner) who could ride after the hounds all day and dance all night. He never could keep his seat on a horse, detested dancing, so regretfully he saw the charming Marian slip from his grasp. Next he courted the demure Harriet (Miss Chapman), but she eloped with another man. The slim and gracefully Ethel (Miss Racien) caught his fancy for awhile. He kept her gloves as a souvenir, but discovering her to be an awful flirt, he quietly dropped out of her life. A widow (Miss Judge) claimed his affections for a while, but one day in a burst of confidence she told him she had eight children. The news was too much for him. He told her gently but firmly she was absolutely impossible, and left her dissolved in tears.

The beautiful Southern girl, Vivian (Miss Bonoff) was so enormously wealthy, that poor Tom had to give her up. All the money he couldn't earn in a year wouldn't suffice to keep her in clothes. So last but not least came his radiant bride-to-be, for whom to-morrow he was to bid farewell to bachelorhood. Louise (Miss Bredemeyer), all in her wedding gown, stands before him, and as he takes her in his arms, the sweethearts of other days crowd around them, smiling to see poor lonesome Tom claimed at last.

A major part of New York's little army of deaf Catholics demonstrated during the past week a loyalty to Mother Church that is deserving of more than passing notice and commendation. In this evidence of their religious patriotism there was a sincerity that manifested itself every evening of the week, and culminated on Sunday with very imposing and impressive service in the Church of St. Al-

phonsus, that was attended by upwards of four hundred silent people.

In connection therewith came to light a new-found friend and worthy champion of the cause of the Catholic deaf, Father "Tom" Galvin. You cannot forget the name very easily. A member of the Redemptionists Order, famed the world over as missionaries. And few of his brother clergy were aware Father Galvin could speak the vocabulary used by the deaf. One-half of the initial attendance were skeptics in that particular.

The opening sermon on Sunday, a week ago, caused all to sit up and take notice. And from then on, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evening, Father Galvin was a magnet that proved irresistible. In a language all their own, signs that were forceful, correctly made and brought out every meaning the user intended to convey, there was a reason for the increase in attendance as the mission advanced; a reason for the promptness of the silent travelers from all over the city; a reason for the scurry to get the best possible points of vantage; a reason for the rapt attention of those for whom the mission was given. Father Galvin for the nonce exercised a sort of hypnotic control over those who came to hear him with their eyes, though their friends who were more fortunate to hear the right way, told them he had a voice that possessed particular charm.

But, except when singing the hymn each evening of the week, one night "Nearer, My God, to Thee," another night "Holy God, We Praise Thy Name," again "Jesus, My Lord, My God," and others, Father Galvin was, like his congregation, mute for the time being with his voice.

There was no mistake he had consented to give the mission with the expectation the result was to prove fruitful. His sermons were the kind that come straight from the shoulder, and all within range had a failing, a weakness, or a habit touched upon. There was pathos in some of his remarks. Sincerity pervaded all of them. Their duties as Catholics was brought home with decisiveness and left beneficial mementos for practical reflection. There was a touch of humor. Did space permit their publication readers of the JOURNAL might surmise Father Galvin was more of a jokesmith than a worker in the Lord's vineyard. But the puns had a purpose, being the means of recalling the weakness or failing of those who made the mission.

The hymns and prayers were recited in concert, Father Galvin leading. Each evening's sermon was followed by benediction, the fathers of St. Alphonsus alternating in the offering.

The close on Sunday, 13th, was most impressive. Rev. Father M. R. McCarthy, S.J., was present, and made a few remarks, in which he emphasized the debt of gratitude the deaf owed Father Galvin. In turn, Father Galvin called for a standing vote of appreciation on the part of Father McCarthy's silent parishioners, for the self-sacrificing spirit and loyal interest displayed by him during his seven years' work among the Catholic deaf. It can be conjectured the vote was unanimous.

Rev. J. Schneider, C. S. S. R., rector of St. Alphonsus, also took part in Sunday's Services. He made a brief address which Father Galvin interpreted, and then with expressive signs wished the congregation well and all enlightenment as a result of the mission. That he, also, could speak their language, was a pleasant surprise to the deaf. Concluding, he bestowed the Apostolic Blessing. The mission closed with solemn benediction, Father McCarthy officiating, attended by three Fathers of St. Alphonsus, and a dozen red cassocked altar boys.

On a late train that Sunday evening, Father Galvin left New York for Scranton, Pa., where he is to give a mission. It is possible he may find time to give the Pennsylvania deaf a short mission. In that event, the writer requests the deaf of the vicinity will go and hear him. Not the Catholic deaf alone, but those of other denominations. They will be benefited thereby, and seeing him once, they will want to see and hear him time and again.

The following was prepared some time ago for an earlier issue but on account of illness was not sent to the JOURNAL office:—

The Presbyterian Society which closed its services last June, will undoubtedly meet again at Dr. Alexander's Church on University Place in accordance with the earnest desire of the members, who wish to keep the Bible Class open until the Presbyterian Board takes definite action regarding a new pastor to take charge of the work. Regular sessions were held every Sunday during the last year and the rule was to do all the good possible, "Whatever the hand findeth to do." The annual outing on Memorial Day was much enjoyed. The trip was to Lake Hopatcong and every minute was utilized for a good time. The last general and executive meetings were held at

the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Avens with a large number in attendance. Much appreciation was expressed for Dr. Alexander's kindness and the warm welcome extended by the church people. The church is quaint and old-fashioned but cosy, and hallowed in its simplicity and soul-reaching activities.

The members have been much scattered during the summer and all have had returned. Mr. A. A. Correll, the Treasurer, was at his West Virginia home all summer; Mr. A. McL. Baxter had some happy episodes with his rod and reel in Ocean Grove, as did Mr. James Avens in Long Island and elsewhere. Mrs. Avens was her husband's companion in all his outings and helped bait the hooks and contributed his share to the "catch." Mr. and Mrs. Rose were in Ocean Grove; Miss Hilda Seiler and Miss Emma Dressing took suburban trips; Mrs. Kate Heerdt and Miss Weber spent several weeks in Sullivan County; Miss Minnie Pancost went on her usual European trip and remembered her friends with pretty souvenir postals. Miss E. H. Spanton, who has been abroad for some time, sent the society a generous donation.

We have been in frequent intercourse with our deaf friend and former pastor, Dr. Johnson. The sad intelligence reached us in August of the passing away of his dear wife, who died in Cincinnati. She had been in ill health for some time, but felt well enough to undertake the journey to be present at her daughter's commencement at Wellesley College. That proved too much for her, and the gentle mother and beloved wife returned to enter into her last sleep. Everyone who has seen her will recall her cheeriness and cordial personality. Dr. Johnston is constantly in our prayer for Divine support, which alone can guide him in his appointed tasks.

Since the above was written, it has been decided to re-open the services at the University Place Presbyterian Church on the second Sunday in January, at half past three o'clock.

Every effort has been, and will be used to insure the success of the Charity Ball, which occurs at Avon Hall, Bedford Avenue near Fulton Street, Brooklyn, on Saturday, November 20th, 1909, 8 p.m.

The Hall will be prettily decorated, and good music furnished. Dancing, games, social talk, etc., will be features of the evening. Beautiful souvenir booklets, including varied and interesting programs, will be given to the purchasers of tickets. Each lady gets a useful present and prizes awarded to the lucky winners.

To reach the hall, take Fulton and Putnam Avenue cars from Brooklyn Bridge, or Franklin or Nostrand Avenues cars from Williamsburgh Bridge, stop at Fulton Street, walk one block to Bedford Avenue to the Hall.

Those who attend the Fifth Annual Reception and Banquet of the Hollywood Fraternity at Harlem Casino, 124th Street and Seventh Avenue, on Thanksgiving Eve, Wednesday, November 24th, are assured of a pleasant time. Tickets for the affair are selling rapidly. An excellent moving-picture exhibition will be first on the program. Among the films shown will be those of the Cadet Battalion of the New York Institution for the Deaf, on dress parade and review and their Butts Rifle Drill. This is the first time these pictures have been shown outside of the Institution. It is due to the kindness of Principal Currier in acceding to the numerous request of graduates that the Hollywood Fraternity is able to have them placed on exhibition. The inimitable Prof. W. G. Jones will be shown in his recitations of the Seven Ages of Man and the Minister and the Monkey. There will be dancing of course, and the evening will wind up with a banquet served in this beautiful Venetian Gardens of Harlem Casino.

Murray Campbell resigned from his position in the Mt. Vernon Trust Company, of which his father is president, and is now office manager of a silverware factory. He is in the position tentatively for three months, with the understanding that his position will be permanent in case he performs the duties it requires satisfactorily.

There will be a debate at the club rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 139 W. 125th Street, this Thursday, the 18th inst., on the subject of "Woman Suffrage." Mr. A. V. Ballin champions the Affirmative side, and Marcus L. Kenner will be on the Negative. Admission, fifteen cents.

Theodore S. Rose celebrated his fifty-third birthday on Sunday, November 14th, and received congratulations from a host of friends and relations.

After several weeks enjoyably spent in Boston and vicinity, Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane has returned to her home in this city.

### POSTPONED.

The proposed debate on Socialism in Boston on November 27th has been unavoidably postponed.



## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

November 13, 1909.—It seems to be a bad now to have "Boards of Control" govern State Institutions. Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, West Virginia, Florida, Illinois, beginning with January 1st next, and perhaps several other States, have such Boards already, and it seems to be coming to Ohio next, for it is said Governor Harmon will recommend to the Legislature, the consolidation of all the State Boards into one bipartisan Board of four members. This change, he thinks, is necessary for business reasons and a saving to the State of many thousands of dollars, which now go to waste. The State has twenty institutions governed by as many Boards of five members each. Excepting those of the Penitentiary, the members receive only their travelling expenses, but while attending to the monthly business of their respective institutions are boarded. Governor Harmon, the other evening, before the annual meeting of the State Board of Commerce, gave vent to his feelings on the matter this wise:

"The test of the civilization and enlightenment of any State," he said, "is the extent to which it discharges its duty by its institutions. It is not so long since prisons all over the world were a disgrace to humanity, the blind were left to beg on the street, and to aid an insane person was thought an interference with divine justice."

"Ohio has 20 such institutions, all but one in operation. The question as to their management is very serious, both as to efficiency and cost. We've got so many Yankees among us that they look after the dollars."

### GET \$4,000,000 ANNUALLY.

"Nearly one-half of the general expenses of the State, or almost \$4,000,000 yearly, goes for the maintenance of those institutions, and I don't count the two new ones. It is a problem which may well arouse and interest the best thought in the State."

"Properly to spend \$4,000,000 every year is a good business problem," he said. "When we spend it in works of charity and benevolence, it ought to produce more than any other money, for it is on God's work."

"I have given the subject a great deal of thought. Of one thing I am sure. We can improve the present system. Every one of those institutions is managed by a board, generally of five. They are generally conscientious men, who do their work as well as they can under the circumstances, yet this isn't the way any one of you would set about to get results."

"We have got to have one small board. Probably one person couldn't do it. If anybody has a better plan, I will be only too glad to take it up. It is my idea to profit by the experience of other States that have tried the smaller and more central board."

"I believe it would pay as an administrative economy. The reduction of officers will more than pay the salaries of a central body, to say nothing of the gain in purchasing supplies. When I came here I found no clearing house through which the institution could work. If a small institution wanted a motor, it bought one, when one that would fit the purpose might be standing idle discarded in a large institution because too small. I directed that an inventory be taken and inquiry first be made of other institutions before purchasing. That is only a single instance of what ought to be done by somebody."

At the State Board of Charities' Conference held in Canton, Ohio, last Saturday, the question of the segregation of negro and white children in orphan asylums, and in State and Municipal Institutions, was recommended, and a resolution to that effect was adopted and a committee appointed to lay the matter before the Legislature at its forthcoming session. It is claimed that the intermingling of the negroes with the whites in childhood tended to encourage intermarriage.

Bishop Whitaker, of Philadelphia, under date of November 3d, writes as follows to the Rev. Austin W. Mann:—"I wanted to write to you on receipt of your letter, but have been so constantly occupied, that it has had to wait until now. The record of your Ministry is full of interest and ought to be a stimulus to all the brethren of the Clergy. It is really wonderful that you have accomplished so much; you have the satisfaction of knowing that you have brought the truth home to those who were ignorant of it."

It has been your privilege to take a large part in this blessed work; and I pray that your life may long be spared, and that you may be able to labor to the end. I thank you for sending me the very appropriate Prayer for Christian Unity for the deaf; and for the

accompanying papers, which have been read."

On Saturday evening, November 6th, in the Assembly Room of Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, the Rev. Mr. Mann, gave a lecture. The subject was the "Campaign of Waterloo." The receipts at the door were for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes at Doylestown. In the lecture Mr. Mann, used a diagram to illustrate the movements of the opposing armies. He was assisted by a knowledge of the configuration of the battlefield, having visited it twice—in 1894 and 1897. There was a large attendance from city and suburbs.

On the following Sunday morning, there was a Service of the Holy Communion at St. Margaret's Mission in the Chapel. In the evening, a Combined Service was conducted at Christ Church, Greensburg, thirty miles east of Pittsburgh. On the two following evenings, similar services were held at Uniontown and Brownsville.

The passing away of Mr. John W. Boland, was learned here through the JOURNAL this week, and was a surprise to those who knew him, and all felt sorry. His wit and his geniality at gatherings of the deaf will be greatly missed. Peace to his ashes.

The aged and beloved mother of Mr. Louis J. Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, died last Friday, and was buried Monday. The pall bearers were her sons and Mr. J. Boria.

The O. S. S. D. football team last Saturday, was successful in its game with the M. C. Lilley team by the score of 25 to 0. Tussing, R. H., for O. S. S. D., played an unusually strong part, having three touchdowns and one goal from field to his credit.

Mrs. Emma Sawhill has returned to her home in Swissvale, Pa., from her Ohio visit, much recuperated by the "Buckeye" air, and her hubby is correspondingly happy for the change and to have her under his roof again.

Monday noon, Leslie Oren, the blind-deaf boy of the School, returned to resume his studies. He was brought to the school alone in a hack, though Mrs. Jones and others had gone to the depot to meet him. However, his train came in ahead of time, and no doubt being anxious to be back in his dear school, asked at the hack stand to be brought out. Reaching the school building, he lost no time climbing up the steps and shaking hands with the first person who came out to greet him. Soon he was met by Superintendent Jones and others, and recognized all, as soon as he had shaken hands with a person giving him his correct name. Remarkable, isn't it, when he had met none of them since last June. He was taken to Oklahoma soon after school closed, and while there was later taken sick with typhoid fever. He told us the spring water he drank out there was the cause of his sickness. He returned to Wilmington, O., last week, and from there came up to Columbus alone under the care of the conductor. He is quite fleshy now and seems in good health.

Miss Feasley, with Mrs. Wm. H. Williams and Miss Francis Barker, visited the Home Saturday and had an enjoyable time.

The schoolrooms were supplied with white and red roses Tuesday, from the school's greenhouse. Messrs. George Shade, of West Jefferson, Jessie Iman, of Bradford, and Eugene White, of Zanesville, were visitors at the school Sunday.

The Literary Circle of the Chicago Pas-a-Pas Club has secured Mr. McGregor for the evening of December 31st, to give it a lecture. There will be something doing in Columbus, Saturday, November 27th, from 4 to 9 P.M., for on that date the Ladies' Aid Society gives its Annual Fall Social. This time it is to be held in the cooking school and studio of the school building, instead of the girls' recreation hall. It is sure to be a fine affair, and everybody is asked to come and help them make it so; also the chairmen of the various booths will be glad to receive contributions in the way of money or articles. The admission tickets are only five cents each.

There are not many persons who can hold a position in an institution of this kind for sixty years without being reprimanded. Miss Mary Gillivan enjoys this distinction of having been employed here since 1849, and is still good for a number of years. She first came here when H. N. Hubbell was superintendent of the school. She has served in various capacities, but mostly as laundry woman.

Joseph Ancil, of Sabina, Ohio, spent the week in Columbus visiting friends. Since the death of his wife, time hangs heavily with him on his farm.

George Ziegler and Odessa Ziegler were granted a divorce yesterday by Judge Rodgers in the Franklin County Court. They were married two or three years ago. Incompatibility was the cause of separation.

The O. S. S. D. foot-ball team had a game with the Otterbein team of Westerville, on the former's grounds this forenoon, and carried off the colors, 15 to 3.

Active practice in the gymnasium

under the direction of Mr. Ohlemacher began Monday.

Miss Mary Rainch, employed in the dining room, was taken to one of the city hospitals, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis yesterday.

Mr. Harrison Grigsby was wearing a particular long smile Wednesday, for it was his natal day, when he reached the sixty-ninth milestone, and as a remembrance of the occasion his eldest son presented him with one of Uncle Sam's X bills. A. B. G.

## THE OHIO SIDE.

On Halloween the Ladies' Aid Society met at Mrs. Wesley Frazier's cozy residence in Bridgeport, O. After all mutes and friends got there, the dining room was thrown open for all to investigate, and found that it was decorated with a corn fodder, pumpkins, squashes, mammoth sweet potatoes, etc. Some deaf-mutes donated articles to be sold at auction. A set, consisting of a pretty glass sugar bowl, cream pitcher and spoon holder, was sold to the highest bidder, Mr. Herbert Stoehr being the purchaser. The second bid was for a nice berry dish. Mr. Charles Robinson was the purchaser. The last bid was for a handsome pin cushion. Mr. Wm. Alexander captured it.

The attendance was large. Through the untiring efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Frazier, Miss Ida Millard and Peter Gillooley, the affair was a grand success. The sum of \$15 was cleared for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

Lay reader John Bremer failed to appear at this meeting. Why? Cause he had Miss "Grip" as his company at home.

On the 21st of October, a chicken snapper was served at St. Matthew's Church, under the direction of Mrs. Platoff Zane, assisted by Mesdames Mary L. Corbett, Lucy Bremer and Anna Tyles, and Misses Ada Anderson; Blanche Godman, Nellie Corbett, Daisy Littleton and some hearing friends of Mrs. Zane. Sixty dollars was cleared for the benefit of St. Elizabeth Church. On the 27th of last month, Rev. Whildin, of Baltimore, officiated at St. Matthew's Church in the evening, and next night the confirmation was held at St. Elizabeth Church, and Rt. Rev. Peterkin, of Parkersburg, W. Va., administered the confirmation. Those confirmed were: Miss May, Messrs. Chas. Robinson, Chas. Blackburn and Cannan.

Bishop Peterkin's address was interpreted by Mrs. Zane for the deaf. Mesdames Mary L. Corbett, Jennie D. Freese, and Christiana Jepson, sang the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in graceful signs.

Saturday night, November 6th, the Guild meeting was held at St. Matthew's Church, and the sum of five dollars was collected. After the business, there was some story-telling. The attendance was slim, on account of the bad weather.

At the next meeting they will have a debate. Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, Miss D. Littleton, Mr. Wm. Halpin and Miss Anderson will be the debaters. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Seamon made a trip to Barnesville three weeks ago, and spent two weeks with Mrs. Seamon's parents, on their beautiful farm. Mrs. Seamon helped her mother make apple butter. She brought some home with her. I expect some of us will get a chance to taste it some day.

Mrs. Frazier proudly showed the mutes and friends the mammoth sweet potatoes her nephew raised and sent her. One of them is enough for four persons at one meal.

Last Wednesday afternoon some of the deaf-mutes went to see the Dam Celebration about a half mile south of Bellaire.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at Mrs. Mary L. Corbett's home on the 27th of November, and a large attendance is expected.

### READER.

## CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

### NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M. November 25th, Thanksgiving Day, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M. November 28th, Holy Communion. NOVEMBER 21ST.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion. Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

### NOVEMBER 28TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, 4 P.M.

## POSITION WANTED.

A lady wishes a place as either a teacher or companion for a blind or deaf-blind child or lady. References exchanged. Apply to Miss Juana Hagadorn, 1909 Wallace Ave., Van Nest, New York City.

## BALTIMORE.

The St. Francis Xavier Beneficial Society has been in existence but a short time. Though young they seem full of energy, and are now busy arranging for our yearly oyster supper and bazaar, November 29th or 30th, to be held at the Knights of Columbus Hall, on 109 West Mulberry Street. Miss Alice Edelen, who was Secretary, is now Librarian, assisted by Miss Byrne. The Society held its yearly election for officers at its meeting November 4th, 1909. The following officers were elected: Mr. Peter Krastel, President; Mr. Joseph Kalal, Vice-President; Mr. Wm. Gorsuch, Secretary; Mr. Wm. Nordhaus, Treasurer who was elected. The membership numbers seventeen. We congratulated our President, Mr. Krastel, and wished him success.

Mrs. Nordhaus has returned from Sparrow's Point, where she has been spending a week with her sister, Mr. Kalal was our former president. He worked hard during the past year. He is a noble, generous man.

A Halloween party was given by Father Purtell, last week, at St. Francis Xavier School. We had a large company and had a very joyful time. Refreshments were served after the amusements.

Mr. and Mrs. Kalal's children, who have been sick with whooping cough, are recovering now. Miss Carman, who has been staying at St. Francis Xavier School for the Deaf, for the last four years, has left for New Orleans. She came from Port Rico when she was a child.

Mrs. Hoesack died of tuberculosis last August. She left her husband and two children, both of whom have their hearing.

We celebrated Ephpheta here in August, at Mission Helper's Chapel. About thirty-five mutes received communion. Father Purtell, of Loyola College, preached in the sign-language. All understood and seemed to be very happy. We were all served breakfast after the service.

Miss Bessie Bowen, who was baptized last January by Father Purtell, was married to Mr. John Luhrs. She was a former pupil at Knapp's School in Baltimore. We wish them both many years of happy wedded life.

Father Purtell is our spiritual director and takes a great interest in the society, for which we are most grateful.

### GOOD CATHOLIC.

Nov. 7, 1909.

Mrs. James C. Stubbs, of Frederick, passed through the city on Saturday, November 13th, on her way to Philadelphia to attend the funeral of a relative. Her husband accompanied her to Baltimore and spent the night with Rev. Moylan. W. McElroy was confined to his home for a couple of days last week with a painful knee-cap.

Mr. Philip Gehb is planning a hunting expedition to Cambridge, Md., next week, and ye scribe has been invited to go with him. Mr. Gehb is a fine shooter and will no doubt bag many rabbits and other game.

Mr. H. M. Kemp, who has been confined to the Church Home and Infirmary Hospital for the past three weeks for an old sore on his knee, is recovering fast, and expects to leave for his home in Frederick, Md., soon. While at the hospital, Rev. Moylan went to see him and found him in a fine condition and excellent spirits.

Rev. Ezra C. Wyand preached an excellent sermon to the Deaf at Otterbein U. B. Church, Friday night, November 5th. The same night after the sermon, he took the midnight train for Boston, his new field of labor.

Mr. John B. Myers, of Hagerstown, Md., spent last Sunday in this city calling on his old friends. He is the leading shoemaker of his home town and always has plenty of work.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ving have taken rooms at 513 Poca Street, started housekeeping for the first time since their marriage last June. They got tired of boarding, hence the change.

A number of the boys went over to Wyman Park to see the football game between Hopkins and Gallaudet teams. The Hopkins easily downed the Gallaudets.

Wednesday and Thursday, November 10th and 11th, Rev. D. E. Moylan was in Washington attending the Epworth League Convention and had the great pleasure of seeing and shaking hands with President Taft, who was present to deliver an address at the opening meeting of the convention. Before returning home Rev. Moylan paid a social visit to Prof. A. D. Bryant, of Gallaudet, and by whom he was kindly treated.

Mr. W. Cadden has entirely recovered from lung trouble and will soon leave the Sanitarium near Towson and start in business for himself in this city.

Mr. Perrin Lee, of Hampton, Va., spent a week visiting and renewing old acquaintances in this city. He returned home last Tuesday evening.

The Baltimore Society of the Deaf met at its room, Wednesday night,

November 3d, and after transacting much business of importance elected the following officers to serve for the next six months: William McElroy, President; Adolph Bombhoff, Vice-President; J. A. Brandlick, Secretary; A. E. Feast, Treasurer; and Frank Ving, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Society has decided to give an entertainment and supper during Christmas week. J. A. B.

## ST. LOUIS.

Miss Emma Wachowsky, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived in the city last Saturday. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Clark.

Messrs. F. W. Hammer, W. Toma and F. Gebhart represent the only St. Louis mutes who are members of the Young Men's Christian Association.

R. P. Sutton and his foreman departed at an early hour, Saturday morning, for Valley Park, Mo., where they went for several days' hunting.

Otto Zepfel, of Marion, Ohio, who has been in St. Louis all summer, is just beginning to associate in our silent circles.

Mrs. Roy Jones, of Hannibal, Mo., has gone to Bloomfield, Mo., the home of her parents. She expects to spend the greater part of the winter under the parental roof.

Miss May Corey and her sister, Florence, of Mount Sterling, Ill., arrived here last Wednesday, for a brief sojourn. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Beffa.

Miss Ella Dillon, who recently returned from one month's stay in Kansas City, Mo., still cherishes many pleasant memories of the good times she had there. She just received a miniature photograph of Mrs. Loeb and her daughter, Freda, which she shows to all her friends.

Rev. J. Koehler (late of Pennsylvania, but now general missionary to the deaf for the Western half of the country), arrived here last week. At the Public Opinion Meeting on Friday evening, he made brief allusions about his work among the deaf, which covers a large stretch of territory.

Local dispatches chronicled that Mrs. J. Burns had been granted a divorce from her husband, and also that the care of the three children was also given to her charge.

The following persons were recently elected for three years to serve on the local Home Fund Entertainment Committee: G. D. Hunter, Chairman; R. P. Sutton, Secretary; and Miss Ella Dillon, Treasurer.

There was a large crowd at the Public Opinion Meeting held last Friday evening, at 1210 Locust Street. Arrangements are under way to have a big celebration of Gallaudet Day, December 10th, by the majority of the local deaf.

Rev. J. W. Michaels, of Little Rock, Ark., preached to us Sunday afternoon, November 7th. His subject was on "Life." His text was: "What is your life." St. James 4:14. He had quite a large audience, who listened very attentively to his discourse. His illustrations were characteristic and to the point.

Louis Kinker, of Mokeville, Mo., was in the city, Sunday afternoon. He attended Rev. Michaels' services.

Arthur (son of Mrs. W. T. Campbell) just arrived home from a trip down south. He was engaged as one of the musicians on the steamer, Cape Girardeau, accompanying President Taft to New Orleans.

They stopped at various towns on the trip and also had an opportunity of viewing the sugar and cotton plantations, from which they gathered samples.

They stayed four days in New Orleans. Attended the deep waterway convention and all receptions and banquets. They had a royal time.

Dances and amusements of all kinds were played on the return trip. The trip lasted 16 days and covered 2600 miles.

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

Mr. Albert L. Carlisle, of Bangor, Me., President of the Maine Mission for Deaf-Mutes, was in Farmington, N. H., Saturday and Sunday, the sixth and seventh. He conducted his excellent religious services at Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Parker's pleasant home on Bunker Street. Six deaf-mutes were present and enjoyed very much Mr. Carlisle's first visit there. Some others from outside regret that they could not attend.

## Gallaudet Tablet Fund

### ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTIONS

Through Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer.  
M. Monae Lesser..... 1 00  
Mrs. Charles Bryan..... 1 00  
Sent direct to Treasurer.

Alex Goldfogle..... 1 00  
E. A. Hodgson,  
Treasurer.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Doings of our Hebrew deaf:—A regular business meeting was held by the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf on Sunday, October 31st. On November the seventh, the annual election of officers took place and resulted as follows: President, Abe Silnutzer; Vice-President, Harry Shapiro; Secretary, Miss Freda Pollock; Treasurer, Henry Silnutzer; Sergeant-at-Arms, Nicholas Cohn. A vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring officers, Henry Blankensee, who had served two terms as president; and Miss Sarah Silnutzer, the secretary of the past year.

On Sunday, 14th inst., Mr. Ellis D. Lit was scheduled to recount his travels in Europe before the Association. The JOURNAL representative desires to thank the retiring Secretary, Miss Silnutzer, for frequent favors by sending notes about the doings of the Association for publication.

The following named people of Altoona sent groceries, etc., to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, on Donation Day, October 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Norton, six pounds rice, one can peas, and one can sugar corn. Mr. Nash (dealer in groceries), three cans pears. Mr. David Singerman, three pounds rice. Mr. James H. Butterbaugh, five pounds salt, one quart lima beans, and two pounds granulated sugar. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Saylor, one and a half pounds dried peaches, one pound coffee, four pounds salt, and one package mother's oats. Mr. and Mrs. George Chatham, two pounds dried peaches. Mr. and Mrs. Chatham, two pounds coffee, and two quarts dried pears. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Otto, two pound granulated sugar, two quarts soup beans, two cans sugar corn, one pound coffee and one package mother's oats. Mrs. M. Corbin, two cans tomatoes, and one can pumpkin. Mr. John White, three and a half pounds granulated sugar. Mrs. A. Richman, one pound mixed tea, two pounds coffee and two pounds scouring powder. W. F. Gable & Co., four pair of socks, three pairs of undershirts and four pairs of undershirts.

The above shows that the Altoona deaf are still alive. Their donations to the Home are a pleasant surprise to us. They had been slumbering so long that we did not expect to hear from them; but, lo! Secretary Ziegler's trumpet call on the deaf of Pennsylvania to observe the annual Donation Day for the Home seems to have been heard by them also. And they did not only hear, but responded promptly and well. Let them be thanked and congratulated.

Before the Clerc Literary Association on Thursday evening, 4th inst., Mr. Jas. S. Reider delivered an essay on "Energy." A good audience was at the meeting.

Mrs. R. Douglas returned to the city from a visit to Washington, D. C., last week, and is stopping with the Sanders.

Miss Annie Evelyn Butler, a teacher at the Mt. Airy School, will be married to Mr. Harris Taylor, formerly of Mt. Airy, but now Principal of the Lexington Avenue School, New York, at Boston, Mass., on Thursday evening, November 25th, 1909.

Mrs. Kate Hoopes, of Lancaster, Pa., visited here over Sunday.

By a rearrangement in the works of the Fairbanks Scale Company's works, our Mr. Lipsett has been especially favored by being given a room separate from the main workroom, which will allow him more freedom and fewer interruptions.

It is a deserved compliment to Mr. Lipsett's industry and good work-manship.

Miss Mary Rodgers Crellin, an oral graduate, and Mr. Robert MacNeill, a hearing man, were married in Grace Church, Mt. Airy, on Thursday evening, October 28th.

Another recent wedding was that of Mr. Charles S. Yoder, of that city, and Miss Nellie Laird, of Camden, N. J. It took place on October 20th, at the home of Rev. C. O. Dantzer, who performed the ceremony. The couple will reside in the northeastern part of the city, known as Port Richmond. Luck to them!

Saturday evening, November 13th, the "crazy patchwork party," announced in the previous issue, was held in All Souls' Guild Hall. A large, good-natured crowd was present (none being crazy) and helped to make the event a success by nickel purchases and sociability. There were a variety of nickel-catching schemes, fancy articles, games for prizes, eatables and drinkables, and fortune telling by a famous Irishman named Thomas Breen, who assisted by Madame Breen, gave a luck-gift to each one who sought a peep into the future. There were strings of bags, which were bought without knowing what they contained, and the little articles added considerable merriment to the evening. The party was the first of the kind held here, and was

introduced by Miss Kate Stetser, an employee of the Friends' Asylum for the Insane, where she probably caught the idea. She was assisted by a number of ladies. The proceeds of this entertainment will be given to the Home for Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf.

On Thursday evening, 11th of November, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, lectured before the Clerc Literary Association on "Turkey and the Turks." Such a subject, as may be imagined, was more than ordinarily interesting and those who did not attend that evening missed a good treat. The next turkey treat may be had on Thanksgiving Day.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Kate McLaughlin, whose father, Adam Shoemaker, died on Sunday, November 7th, at the advanced age of eighty-two. Mr. McClintock attended the funeral last Thursday.

Miss Isabelle Hartman, an inmate of the Home for Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, died suddenly on Wednesday, 9th of November. While looking at the picture of the old Broad and Pine Street School, she suddenly reeled and fell over dead. She had been admitted to the Home only a few months before. Her brother died at the Home last year, and she was buried beside him in the cemetery near the Home last Saturday. The Rev. C. O. Dantzer officiated at the funeral.

The Ladies of All Souls' Mission will give a Japanese Tea, for the benefit of the Altar Fund, on Thanksgiving evening, November 25th. Admission will be fifteen cents. Refreshments from 5 to 8 P.M.

The monthly meeting of the Men's Club of All Souls' will be held on Tuesday evening, 16th inst.

The Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. will hold a special meeting, at the residence of Rev. C. O. Dantzer, in Tioga, next Saturday evening.

At All Souls', Thanksgiving Day will be observed by the usual service 10.30 A.M. Holy Communion will be administered.

Mr. William H. Lipsett is leading the Bible School at All Souls' this month.

## Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. Harry Kane, of New York, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O'Rourke for a week, and has been in Roslindale to visit her married sister who lives in the suburb of Boston. At this writing she leaves for New York. While in Haverhill, Mr. and Mrs. O'Rourke entertained friends in her honor.

Mr. John Price returned home from the West, where he enjoyed a month's visit there. He reported having a fine time, and found many great changes there where he used to be a cowboy. He expects to go hunting in New Hampshire soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Beede gave a whist party in honor of Mrs. Beede's deaf sister, who visited here from Canada.

About two weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cross, their daughter Flora and Miss Helen Bowden, all of Beverly, Mass., came to Haverhill in an automobile. Mrs. Thumth and her daughter were here to meet them. Ye scribe was invited to take a spin around the city, but she could not, on account of almost dinner time, so that Mrs. Kane had the chance to enjoy the ride and called for Mr. O'Rourke at the shop and brought him home in time for dinner. The Cross family, Mrs. Thumth and Miss Bowden, enjoyed autoing over ninety-five miles in all—were to Groveland, Newburyport, and Seabrook, N. H., and back to Beverly. It was a beautiful day then.

Mr. and Mrs. Thumth, of Newburyport, Mass., gave a whist party which was informal last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. John O'Rourke were invited and went there and enjoyed the evening very much. Mr. and Mrs. Cross, of Beverly, Mass., were there.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Williams gave their little daughter Doris a birthday party. She was five years old, and is so bright for her age. She is now in the primary at school.

Dr. Jane W. Carroll, of Buffalo, N. Y., mother of Mrs. John O'Rourke, is visiting here. She has not been in Buffalo since her arrival in New York from Europe, but will go home from here. She stayed in Paterson, N. J., while her daughter, Dr. Evangeline, and son Stephen, went to Bermuda, for two weeks. Stephen has been sick with appendicitis, now recovered, and is now at Georgetown University in Washington.

Mrs. John O'Rourke carried off first prize at the Bridge Whist Club, of which she is a member. It meets every two weeks (Wednesday afternoon). There are sixteen hearing ladies besides herself.

### ROOKIE.

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple Beth Israel Bikur Cholim, 72d Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City.



## FANWOOD.

On Founder's Day we shall be especially honored by having three officers of Governor Hughes' Staff—Major Reginald L. Foster, Twelfth Regiment, N. G. N. Y., Captain Louis W. Stotesbury, Seventh Regiment, N. G. N. Y., Captain W. R. Fearn, Seventy-first Regiment, N. G. N. Y.—to review, inspect and judge in the Competitive Drill between the Companies. Capt. H. M. Quackenbush, of the Twelfth Regiment, N. G. N. Y., will also be present and assist. The Review will be taken by Major Foster. This will rank the exercises of Founder's Day with those of Members' Day.

Last Saturday evening, November 13th, the Fanwood Literary Association was entertained in a most interesting manner by the members of the Female Advanced Classes. The program was an excellent one, and was as follows:

DECLAMATION—"The Marcellaise," by Miss Delma Pearce.

DEBATE—"Resolved, That a college education is better than travelling." Affirmative: Miss Barbara Spehrer, Miss Ethel Howe, Negative: Miss Kate Christgau, Miss Alice Tracy.

READING—"A little boy who saved his older brother," by Miss Louise R. Lee.

READING—"A Joke," by Miss Ella Hopkins.

READING—"A royal practical joke," by Miss Catherine Pederson.

DIALOGUE—"The New Co-ed," by Misses Millie Attig, Alice Tracy, Ethel Howe, Sadie Reibstein, Kate Christgau, Delma Pearce, Sarah McKown, Louise Lee and Barbara Spehrer.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox presided with his customary dignity.

The debate was an excellent one and the judges, Messrs. F. L. Lux, James H. Quinn, and Miss Lucille Lea, had considerable difficulty in arriving at a decision, but finally rendered one in favor of the negative side, which won by a margin of twelve points.

The finest piece on the program however was the dialogue called "The New Co-ed," in which Miss Pattie Thomason starred. She as the "Co-ed," seemed to lay bare the masculine heart. All the characters in the play did finely, and upon its conclusion the members received round after round of applause.

After the play Dr. Fox, not having time to give the current events, made a few remarks instead, and at about eight forty-five the meeting adjourned.

Last Thursday the winners of awards in the New York Journal Hudson-Fulton Essay Contest, received their medals. Sixty-five won out of a total of sixty-six.

"Aeroplanitis" has become a fad here and several imitators of the Wright Brothers can be seen during the recesses flying some contrivance. Mr. Paul Spanner started the craze by sending up a large kite to a high altitude. Some genius here may turn out a practical flying machine, and thus add to the laurels already won by Fanwood.

A set of military wall charts, showing various postures in the manual of arms, made their appearance in the boy's sitting room last week. They will be of great value to the Cadets to enable them to become perfect in the manual and will be continually a reference.

The annual meeting of the Board of Directors of this Institution took place last Wednesday, November 10th. Fifteen of the Directors attended the meeting, and afterwards heard the band play some tunes.

Dr. Voorhees, the Institution specialist, visited the Institution Hospital last Friday morning.

The usual afternoon review and parade took place on the lawn last Sunday. It was the final one before Founder's Day, November 19th, when all the companies will compete for the colors.

To enable the graduates and other friends of the deaf to view the moving pictures of the Cadets in military evolution, and of recitations by Mr. W. G. Jones, Principal Currier has loaned the film to the Hollywood Society for their entertainment on Thanksgiving Eve.

Rev. John H. Keiser was a visitor to the Institution last week, and conversed with Editor Hodgson.

Professor Jones story, which he rendered in the chapel last Sunday evening, was an excellent one, and the pathos and humor of it was ably expressed by Mr. Jones, his ability in that direction being well known.

J. H. Q.

### Thanksgiving Ceremony

It's a very formal matter, 'Eatin' turkey out our way, 'Cause gran' paw will rise With a word or two to say After gran' maw asks the blessing; Just before he starts to carve. It's a joke. We think it's funny. If we didn't we might starve.

It's something about Turkey Gettin' all mixed up with Greece, An' how the combination Means disturbance of the peace. Every year we're all attention; Not another word is spoke, An' we nearly die a-laughin' When our gran' paw tells his joke.

## Opening Gun in the Winter's Campaign.

FIRST OF TEN CITIES VISITED BY THE STATE TUBERCULOSIS EXHIBIT.

SYRACUSE, Nov. 1.—What the politicians would call a "whirlwind" campaign for the prevention of tuberculosis planned for the winter of 1909-10 was opened in this city last week with a rush and roar that should be heard in the nine other cities to be visited. Corning, Olean, Jamestown, Dunkirk, Niagara Falls, Lockport, Amsterdam, Watervliet, and probably Buffalo are on the itinerary planned by the State Department of Health and the State Charities Aid Association.

If the interest aroused in the people of Syracuse is indicative, these cities will certainly know something much more lively than a tuberculosis exhibit sounds has come to town. The mass meeting held here Wednesday evening, October 27th, in the State armory, brought out fully 3000 persons.

Every seat was taken and hundreds were standing. Mr. Salem Hyde, President of the Associated Chaities presided. The speakers of the evening were, Dr. Totman, Health Officer of Syracuse, Dr. Walsh, Pathologist of Henry Phipps Institute, Philadelphia, and formerly president of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, Hon. Homer Folks, Secretary of the State Charities Aid Association, Mr. John A. Kingsbury, Assistant Secretary, and Mr. Herbert P. Lansdale, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Troy, N. Y.

Dr. Walsh said in part, "We have had dispensaries, educational committees and visiting nurses. All of these are good things, but have very marked limitations. What is needed is hospital provision for advanced cases. London has the lowest death-rate of any great city in the world from this disease, because it has had hospitals for advanced cases. These should not be at the poor house. We have built ours in Philadelphia at the poor house and we can't get people to go there. We have wasted our money and must build other hospitals. The White Haven Hospital was built at a cost of \$350 a bed and you here in New York State can build sanatoria at the rate of \$500 a bed and less." Mr. Kingsbury spoke on "Right publicity in Public Health Work." He said this should differ from commercial advertising only in two respects; "It must tell the truth; it must be moral."

The audience was startled into the closest attention by the last speaker, Hon. Homer Folks, who began by saying, "Some of this audience has gone, but I want to talk to those who remain about another audience of equal size, all of whom have gone and gone for good." He spoke of what the numbers present represented in human endeavor and hopes—the fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, and then showed that "In the last eleven years, in Onondaga County, 2349 people—as many as sit before me now—have been swept away by this unnecessary disease."

Many unusual methods were used to awaken interest in the exhibition and meetings, including special meetings for labor unions, school children, Catholic societies, women's clubs, fraternal orders, military organizations, and the Y. M. C. A. Most of the advertising methods employed by the average circus were used, and besides factory whistles, bells and a brass band noisily announced something unusual was happening in the city.

The telephone became an instrument of social service and every subscriber heard the gentle voice of central telling him about "The tuberculosis exhibit at the Armory."

### Pittsfield, Mass.

Many of the deaf have voted to have the Rev. E. Clayton Wyand, of Boston, come to Pittsfield, on December 5th.

If the Springfield and Pittsfield deaf will help equally raising money to supply Rev. Wyand's expenses, we will appreciate Springfield's courtesy.

Miss Pauline Sears, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Sears, aged twelve, has become possessed of a beautiful penmanship, of which her parents are exceedingly proud. She inherits it from her father, who was once a bookkeeper.

Mr. James R. O'Donnell, of New York City, is stopping a few days in Pittsfield. He visited the General Electric Works. He thinks it is a wonder and immensely large.

A pleasant gathering occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Bedford, Saturday evening, November 6th, in honor of their newly-wedded host and hostess. A handsome dining table was presented to the couple by deaf friends. The attendance was large, and all wished them every happiness. Delicious refreshments and ice cream were served. Games were enjoyed by all those present. The party broke up about 10 o'clock. May they live long to enjoy one's company and lead a prosperous life. A pretty clock was presented, from the friends of the groom in Russell Mills, where he works; a banquet lamp, from the groom's housekeeper. Mrs. Cheverse, of Brighton, sent the

couple a nice fruit basket. They were the recipients of many other beautiful presents.

Those present at the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Sears, Mrs. Hulett, Miss Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Small, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Risley, of Dalton; Messrs. Gagnier and Bonlin, of North Adams; Mr. and Mrs. John Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. John Trainor, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and boy, Messrs. Murray and Turgeon, of Pittsfield, and Mr. James O'Donnell, of New York City.

The deaf population of this city is steadily increasing. It is expected there will be one of two more weddings among the local deaf before long.

Mr. Shaw has bought an electric radiator from the General Electric Co., where he is employed. It gives quick heat. If any members of the family are caught in the rain, it serves to dry damp shoes or skirts. In the bed room on chilly mornings it furnishes warmth and comfort while dressing, and it may be moved to any part of the room or from one room to another as readily as a footstool. The cheerful glow is decidedly attractive.

Mr. and Mrs. Sears and Mr. and Mrs. Bedford went to Lanesboro, Sunday, for an outing.

Willie E. Shaw, Jr., went to a Halloween party, at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, October 30th, and enjoyed it very much.

Nov. 8, '09. W. E. S.

Come One! Come All!

Rain, Hail, Snow or Shine.

The Beautiful Souvenir Program books will be given to each person at the door.

A handsome Souvenir to each lady.

## CHARITY BALL

under the auspices of the

Brooklyn Guild

OF DEAF-MUTES

—AT—

AVON HALL,

Bedford Avenue near Fulton Street, Brooklyn

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1909

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS  
William G. Gilbert, Chairman  
John Wilkinson, Henry L. Johnson  
Archibald McLaren, A. C. Berg, Jr.

Mrs. Wm. G. Gilbert  
Miss Gladys M. Williams  
Mrs. W. A. Moore

The proceeds will be used for the Thanksgiving Food for poor deaf-mute families before Thanksgiving Day.

This space is reserved for the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society's Masque and Civic Ball, at new "Arion" Hall, largest in the city, near Broad and Market Streets, Newark, N. J., on Monday evening, February 21, 1910

[Particulars later.]

## Grand Fancy Dress BALL

under the auspices of

Brooklyn Division, No. 23,

N. F. S. D.

AT THE

The Imperial

The Imperial is one of the handsomest and most commodious halls in Greater New York. Located at 360 Fulton Street, corner of Red Hook Lane, (Entrance on Red Hook Lane, next to Nassau Trust Building) it is just one block above Borough Hall subway station, and convenient to trolley lines in all sections of Brooklyn.

The Committee wish it to be distinctly understood that this affair is going to be what it implies—A fancy Dress Ball. No masks will be allowed, although the ladies, if they wish, may wear half masks, that cover only the eyes and nose. False beards, mustaches and other disguises may be worn.

Handsome and valuable prizes will be awarded.

COMMITTEE:  
H. Pierce Kane, Chairman  
John A. Shea, Alex L. Pach  
A. J. McLaren, Alex Desendorf  
Jacob Landau, John D. Buckley

Date: Saturday Eve., Feb. 5th.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

## 1904 --- Fifth Anniversary --- 1909

## ENTERTAINMENT RECEPTION and BANQUET OF THE HOLLYWOOD FRATERNITY

—AT—

## Harlem Casino

Cor. 124th St. and 7th Ave.

## MOVING PICTURES OF NEW YORK INSTITUTION

Through the courtesy of Principal Currier, on request of a large number of graduates, the moving pictures of the Cadet Battalion in parade and review, also including Mr. Jones, will be shown. Don't fail to see them.

## Wednesday, November 24, 1909

(THANKSGIVING EVE)

DOORS OPEN AT 7:30 P.M. GRAND MARCH STARTS AT 9 P.M.

BANQUET AT 11:30 P.M.

TICKETS, (including wardrobe) 50 CENTS  
Banquet Tickets 50 Cents extra.

Apply for Banquet tickets to E. C. ELSWORTH, 409 West 145th Street.

## Entertainment and Charity Ball

PROFESSIONAL AND LOCAL TALENT

UNDER AUSPICES OF

## The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 8, 1910

AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

## YORKVILLE CASINO

210-12-14 East 86th Street, Near Third Ave.

MUSIC Under Direction of PROF. FREUDENVOLL

Admission, (including wardrobe check) 50 cents

Proceeds to be devoted to relief among the needy deaf

[Particulars of Programme later]

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Marcus L. Kenner (Chairman), 200 W. 111th St.

Seymour A. Gomprecht (Treas.), 230 W. 140th St.

Arthur C. Bachrach, Emil Basch, Marx Levy.

### BY SPECIAL REQUEST

## Grand Reunion and Poverty Dance

OF THE

Borough Park Deaf-Mutes' Society

Proceeds for the Society's Benefit

AT THE

Borough Park Club House

13th Ave. and 50th St. BROOKLYN

On Saturday Evening, November 27, 1909

Music by Ed. Blumberg.

Ticket, admitting one, 25 Cents

Valuable prizes will be awarded to both Gentlemen and Lady wearing the most unique costume at this function. No masks will be allowed.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS  
Julius Scandal, Chairman  
Anthony C. Relf, Eugene V. Moedlen  
Herman Flapinger, Charles D. Siegel

How to reach the Club House—Take Bath Beach or Borough Park train from the Brooklyn Bridge, get off at 49th Street Station and walk one block to the Club House.

COURSE OF ENTERTAINMENTS

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

143 West 127th Street.

Thursday, Nov. 18—Debate on Woman Suffrage.....15 cents

Tuesday, Nov. 30—Hearts Party.....25 cents

Wednesday, Dec. 15—Whist Party.....25 cents

Thursday, Dec. 23—Lecture "The North Pole," from a Scientific Standpoint, by Mr. A. V. Ballin.....15 cents

Tuesday, Dec. 28—Whist Party.....25 cents

Friday, Dec. 31—Watch Night.....10 cents

THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

## BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$60.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST. The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, BASE, 38 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

### XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB

205 West 14th Street

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

Evenings at 8 o'clock

Dec. 5—"A Mock Trial" Introducing a capable company of deaf-mute lady and gentlemen artists. Tickets limited to capacity of hall. Price, 35 cts.

JULIUS KIECKERS, Chairman Ent. Com.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY

\$1 a Year.



BLICKENSERFER typewriters

are guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. Among their special features, are: Visible

Writing, Interchangeable

Type and Perfect and Permanent Alignment. No. 5,

\$40.00; No. 7, \$50.00; No.

8, \$60.00.

Ask for catalogue H.

BLICKENSERFER MFG. Co.

240 B'WAY, N. Y. CITY.

Factory—

STAMFORD, CT.

A good hand sign talks like "big money"...

Check full of bliss like real comb honey:

But one good word that's badly spoken

is the last straw on the back that's broken.

J. T. E.

Yes, signs are all right when properly used. They never did trouble us any, did they? And speaking with the fingers is a sign, too. It is a sign that the speaker knows something, and how to tell it. It makes you look wise. Some deaf persons would give the world to look that way, but they can't, because they don't use the hand alphabet enough and don't encourage their hearing friends to spell to them. It is their own fault, not the fault of signs. Bah!

If they would distribute some of our hand alphabet post-cards among their hearing acquaintances they would not only make friends but grow in wisdom and cheerfulness. That fat job would more likely fall into their laps, and their faces would brighten up a bit.

In order to give all a chance to try the experiment, we have decided to reduce the price of our cards nearly 80 per cent.

For 25 cents we will send you 25 manual alphabet post cards, various in design and color, free mailing included.

For 35 cents we will send you 25 cards with copies of "Boah," "Mystery and Mum," which are said to be the cutest jokes ever illustrated with the manual alphabet. This offer is good only while the present edition lasts.

Don't miss the opportunity; get them now. Agents wanted, the deaf sort preferred.

JEROME T. ELWELL,

844 N. 16th St.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Colorado, Utah

and the

Pacific Coast

are adequately served by the

Denver & Rio

Grande R. R.

Seven Daily Trains to Colorado Springs.

Three Palatial Trains Daily Through scenic Colorado via The Royal Gorge to Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Pullman Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Pullman Observation Cars.

Rio Grande Dining Cars.

Information and

Illustrated Literature Gladly

Furnished by

S. K. Hooper,

G. P. and T. P. Agt.,

DENVER, COLO.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book

Job and

Commercial

Printer

Convention Proceedings

Institution Reports

Institution Stationery

Society and Church Work

204 East 59th St.,

NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name, 35

100 " " " 60

200 " " " 1.10

50 Cards, without name, 25

100 " " " 50

200 " " " 1.00

EXTRA-FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets), 40

100 " " " 80